

The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME IV.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1908.

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EDITORIAL

SPRINGFIELD SUN, ROGERS GORE, EDITOR.

"WIDE TO HIM THAT BUILDETH A TOWN WITH BLOOD;
AND STABILIZETH A CITY BY INQUIRY."

THE STATE CONVENTION.

The Democratic State Convention will be held in Lexington on June 11, that city having been named and the date fixed at a meeting of the State Executive Committee in Frankfort yesterday. Legislative district mass conventions will be held June 6 to name delegates to the State Convention.

The committee was evenly divided between Louisville and Lexington, and, of course, Chairman McQuown, who, in cases of ties, is empowered to cast the deciding vote, voted for Lexington.

For several weeks strong influences have been at work secretly and persistently to have the Committee give Lexington the convention. Why these influences were so determined in favor of Lexington we do not know, and we are fearful that the design, when it becomes evident, will do the party no good.

Ninety per cent. of the Democracy of this Congressional District favored Louisville. The Fourth District Committee, by a unanimous vote, recently declared for that city, and adopted a resolution requesting Executive Committeeman Sam T. Spalding to vote for Louisville as the convention city.

The action of the committee on yesterday will disappoint many Democrats in the Fourth District.

We most sincerely hope that the Lexington convention will be harmonious, and that its proceedings in every particular will indicate that the convention endeavored to strengthen the party, rather than to fix the fences of any individual or set of individuals.

If the Democrats of Kentucky would make the assembly at Lexington one of harmony and good fellowship they must look to their county delegations and see to it that delegates are selected who are wearing no man's collar—men who are conservative, and who are free from those "entangling alliances" that breed dissension.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

The National Republican party has committed many sins, and it must render an account of its conduct to the people. In April, 1907, the National Treasury had a surplus of \$55,000,000; it now has a deficit of \$80,000,000. Chairman Tawney, of the House Appropriation Committee, one of the leading Republicans of the country, says the deficit will reach \$85,000,000 by the end of June. Mr. Tawney further declares that the deficit will not be less than \$150,000,000 by the end of the next fiscal year.

The extravagance of the Roosevelt administration is inexcusable. There have been no unusual occurrences that demanded this monstrous expenditure of the people's money, therefore, it must be charged up to a lack of business methods—to the squandering disposition of the Chief Executive and his cohorts.

The New York Globe, a strong Republican paper, has the following on the extravagance of Roosevelt's administration:

"The Administration of President Roosevelt is the most expensive this country has ever known during a time of peace. In every department of the Government there has been an increase of distribution—in most cases an increase relatively larger than our increase in wealth and population. The President has been an industrious writer of state papers. He has bombarded Congress with messages general and messages special. He has touched on almost every subject of mundane concern. Yet one looks in vain through the volumes of his writing to discover any more than perfunctory advice to keep expenditures down. He has been an adviser of new appropriations all along the line. No President in our history has shown a smaller development of the economy sense. He has many

times shown extreme impatience when it was suggested that while a particular thing might be good, perhaps the Government could not afford it. He has enlarged on how mean it was for an opulent country to tighten its purse-strings."

But extravagance is not the Republican party's besetting sin. True, the sin is as scarlet, and there is no excuse to be offered for it, yet there are other sins, deeper-dyed, that must be placed at the door of the Republican party. Among them are the robberies practiced under the protective tariff system—a system that permits the merciless corporations of the country to hold up the farmer and laborer and take from their pockets money that belongs to their wives and children.

The Republican party must answer to the people for the birth, the nursing and the training of the trusts of the country. It is the acknowledged mother of these evils—the parent of off-springs whose tusks are as poisonous to the industrial interests of the nation as are the fangs of vipers to the flesh of man.

VICE.

From Bryan's Commoner we learn that Mr. John McElroy has published a book entitled "The Economic Functions of Vice." The writer believes that "vice is a good thing"—that is, it is a "good thing" when it is carried to the extent that it removes from the world the debauched and wicked, through its process of "over-indulgence." Mr. McElroy argues that "vice" removes the deteriorated forms of human life from the world, that their room may be had for more acceptable growths. In other words, the author desires that our vicious habits grow upon us rapidly, so that we may quickly destroy ourselves. He defends intemperance, and would encourage the intemperate to imbibe regularly, and always to excess, adding, "this does the community the splendid service of hurrying him along to destruction, and of abridging his infliction upon the public."

Mr. McElroy's argument is that vice will ultimately exterminate the "undesirable"—the vicious. He seems not to consider that like begets like, and that vice, unbridled, going hither and thither sows seeds that bring forth another harvest.

Indeed, his little book presents an argument directly contrary to the teachings of Holy Writ—at variance in every instance to the injunctions of Jesus Christ.

Mr. McElroy would have us make plow lines out of our "life lines," and cease our attempts to "rescue the perishing." He would have us discard the biblical command: "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

THE LAW VIOLATED.

In some sections of Kentucky the people are very much incensed over the presence of "uninvited soldiers," and certainly they have a right to be, and it is proper that they should condemn this unnecessary activity on the part of the State's militia. The sending of soldiers throughout Kentucky in such a promiscuous and reckless manner intensifies, rather than diminishes, the feeling of unrest. Besides, the departure is a very dangerous one. Under no circumstances should troops be sent into a county without a request to the Governor from the civil authorities of that county. Indeed, it is a violation of both the letter and the spirit of the law to dispatch armed soldiers to a county without such a request, and persons causing this to be done are violators of the law.

Such tactics, if very extensively employed, will visit upon the State disasters ten-fold more detrimental than night-terrors. It is a direct and powerful blow at individual liberty, and it would very shortly plunge the State into civil war.

If we are to have law and order in Kentucky, all laws must be respected and obeyed.

SENTIMENT.

The stanzas printed below are from the pen of Frank L. Stanton of the Atlanta Constitution. The sentiment in these lines is as pretty as an evening star in the wake of a mellow sunset. Read them, and pass them to your neighbor; they will do you good; they will do your neighbor good:

Perhaps there are tenderer-sweeter things
Somewhere in this sunbright land,
But I thank the Lord for His blessings
And the clasp of a little hand.

A little hand that softly
Stole into mine that day
When I needed the touch I loved so much
To strengthen me on the way.

Softer it seemed than the softest down
On the breast of the gentlest dove,
But its timid press and its sweet curves
Were strong in the strength of love.

It seemed to say, in a strange, sweet way:
"I love you and understand!"
And calmed my fears, my hot, heart tears
Fell over that little hand.

Perhaps there are tenderer-sweeter things
Somewhere in this sunbright land,
But I thank the Lord for His blessings
And the clasp of a little hand!

In the poems of Mr. Stanton there is always found a beautiful sentiment—a sentiment that causes one's fancy to run riot in fields of clover blooms, 'neath skies that are blue. If he sings of "the lily in the lap of the meadow," or of the rose upon the mountain's crest, he opens the eyes of the reader to charming pictures—to a picturesqueness that thrills the heart, and fills the soul with ecstasy. Then he delights our sentimental hearts by singing of "the clasp of a little hand."

There are many people in the world who are wont to look upon sentiment as a sort of weakness. Perhaps there are a few in every community who have learned to sneer at the sentimental, and have persuaded themselves, in some mysterious manner, to believe that it is unmanly to admit that a rose is beautiful—that it is feminine to speak of the majesty of the towering hills, or to proclaim an admiration for the beauty of the green valleys.

This class of folk have closed the doors of their hearts to those things made beautiful by the Finger Touches of God Almighty. Individuals who close their eyes to the myriads of beauties, and their ears to the many melodies of the world, invite pessimism into the soul—that thing that destroys Hope, Contentment and Love, and stands as the shadow of a mighty mountain in the path that leads to a Glorious Day.

Sentiment is the Music of the Heart—the lullaby that inspires youth, the wave of light through which the Soul of old age sees the wonders of Heavenly Mansions. Sentiment is that little, mysterious something that fetters our thoughts to a pillow of roses, and opens the vision to a panorama of dazzling splendor; it lends the mind through the paths of a thousands yesterdays and permits us to say "howdy-do" to those old friends who have "waved their hands to the world and gone away;" it leads us around the bend in the river, down to "The Old Swimmin' Hole," and makes things so realistic that we can hear ourselves saying: "Come in, boys, the water's fine;" and it reminds us of the time we stole a kiss from our sweetheart and she "tended like her feelin's was hurt."

Indeed, Sentiment is the Wonder-Shop of the universe. With it we may build a tower to the stars and gaze upon the world below; with it we may light the way where the footsteps fall, and go on and on in a stream of gladness "O'er the Ways of Life;" through its wonderful influences we are enabled to see an angel's face in every star, mirages of heaven in every dew drop—God, Hope and Love in every petal of the rose, and a Wave of Light and a Rainbow Hue o'er the great, broad face of earth. Take Sentiment from the Big Heart of man, and Life is plunged into a wilderness of a million pitfalls, where night reigns eternally and hell hovers its vicious wings o'er the Soul and moans its Death Dirge.

You Owe It

to your own community to buy your goods from your home merchant and stand by his business. You can always find the representatives of representative business men in these columns—men who will stand back of every statement and price they make.

THE OTHER DITCH.

Some of the Protectionists of the country are afraid that tariff reform may destroy the source of the Government's revenue. It is said the revenues produced by the tariff amount to about three hundred million dollars annually, and the manufacturers of the country are apprehensive that this may be cut down considerably by tariff tinkering. But when we consider that the three hundred million dollars come indirectly from the pockets of the people the bugaboo of tariff revision is considerably minimized. If tariff reform should reduce the revenues of the Government to an embarrassing extent, the deficit could very easily be corrected by an income tax. In that case the burden of taxation would fall upon the rich. Under the present tariff system the burden falls upon the poor. The tolling millions of this country maintain our manufacturing institutions, and our manufacturing institutions maintain the Government. It is right that the former and the latter should each perform its function. These things are essential to the perpetuity of the Government. But if either oppresses the other, the safe guard of the nation is swept away from its moorings and it may be lost among the breakers of the stormy sea.

A thousand little streams flowing into a big channel make a mammoth river, and over the mammoth river we sail our ships, carrying to the ports of the world our commerce. We are all glad we have the mammoth river; we are all also glad we have the little streams with which to feed the mammoth river.

But we would most emphatically object to persons going to the headwaters of the little streams to dig ditches through which to supply water for another mammoth river. We would object to that because it would weaken the little streams, and they could not perform their functions toward our commercial river.

May we not aptly liken the mammoth river to the manufacturing institutions of the country, and the thousand little streams to the tolling millions? Nobody objects to the manufacturing institutions drawing their necessary power from these tolling millions, but when it comes to "digging ditches" to enrich the few at the expense of the many, we may all justly demand that a halt be called.

Such conditions exist in America today. The moneyed interests of the country have made another ditch at the headwaters of our little streams.

Every time an American citizen spends one dollar he contributes to that "illegitimate ditch;" every time a seamstress buys a spool of thread she gives her mite, not only to the maintenance of the Government of the United States, but she contributes to the coffers of the Captain Pirates of High Finance.

These crimes are made possible by our tariff system.

Give us tariff revision and an income tax.

Printer's Ink

When used on good presses and neatly displayed type for your stationery is valuable. We have every facility for doing the best of job work, at a minimum price.

BACK IN LINE.

It is with a great deal of pleasure that we announce that Mr. Watterson and the Courier-Journal, and Mr. Haldeman and The Times, will support Bryan for President during the next campaign. Even at this stage of the game Mr. Watterson is "busy with his pen," and is throwing that "double-leaded" matter into the g. o. p.'s in a manner that causes the gentlemen-in-office, and the gentlemen-out-of-office—who want-to-get-in-office, to wince like children with green-apple colic. Mr. Watterson's editorials have the true ring to them, and we have discovered that they fill that long-felt-want precisely.

We congratulate Mr. Watterson on "coming back," and all of us must "do our damndest" to keep him crowing for Billie J. B., and whistling for "Democracy untried and undefiled." He is the best hand to throw brickbats at Republicans we know of; fact of the business is, since he has rapped us a time or two, we have concluded that he is the gentleman and fellowcitizen who struck Billie Patterson. Skin 'em, Marse Henry; stew their tallow and give 'em h—ll, like you did in the good old days when Tom Jefferson's spirit hovered over you, and guided your footsteps always to Democratic pastures.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend through The Sun our sincerest thanks to those who were so kind and attentive to our dear brother, Eddie Pinkston, during the illness and death. MRS. ANNIE STRANGE.

The Campaign Is On!

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Put up your **SCREENS** in time.
Save trouble and worry!

We handle both ODD and REGULAR SIZES in DOORS and WINDOWS, and can put them up for you.

PRICES RIGHT.

Springfield Lumber Co.

TRANSFERS

Of Real Estate By Washington County People During The Past Month.

The following is a list of real estate transfers, as shown in the Washington County Clerk's office, for the past month:

Luther A. Burns to John M. Burns, 190 acres, 3 rods and 11 poles; \$3,843.66.
Leslie B. Purdon to Mrs. Mollie B. Begley, 1044 acres; \$3,000.
John L. Salmon and wife to Hansford Moore, 40 acres, more or less; \$450.
John T. Harmon to J. C. Harmon, 33-1-3 acres, more or less; \$525.
Joe A. Hardin to R. H. McElroy, 1-14 undivided interest, being the interest of the said Joe A. Hardin in 143 acres and 1 rod of land, which was allotted to his grandmother, Rachel Hardin; \$300.
M. B. Hardin to D. M. Wilson, 2 acres, more or less; \$60.
John T. Harmon to D. B. Wilson, 84 acres, more or less; \$175.
M. W. Sea and wife to Mrs. Mattie Briggs, etc., 100 acres, more or less; \$3,400.
Mattie Melvory to J. T. Melvory, 116 acres, more or less; \$700.
Conrad Hertlein to Katie Hertlein, etc., one business house and lot in the city of Springfield; \$4,500.
Mary Jane Hill to W. M. Humphrey, 1-3 of an acre, more or less; \$110.
T. J. Trent, Jr., to Solomon Kays, 7 1/2 acres and 8 square poles; \$1,500.
W. G. Wilkerson to B. C. Sea, 1 acre, more or less; \$13.
J. W. Wall and wife to T. E. Wilson, 129 1/2 acres, more or less; \$8,029.
R. Y. McElroy to Conrad Hertlein, 6 feet and 4 inches of land in the city of Springfield; \$100.
John Sutton to Sidney Perkins, 10 1/2 acres of land; \$867.
Arch Yaste to B. C. Sea, 48.1 acres, \$70.
T. E. Wilson to J. W. Wall, 187 acres, more or less; \$8,206.57.
E. E. Settles to E. A. Bobbitt, 23 acres, more or less; \$1,150.
Nettie Foster to Will Webb, 2 acres, more or less; \$600.
H. M. Goutley, etc., to E. S. Goutley, etc., 24 1/2 acres, \$2,400.
W. H. Bobbitt to E. A. Bobbitt, 80 acres; \$1,800.
L. A. Terrell to J. H. Robinson, 1 acre, more or less; \$500.
W. T. Stigall to Levisa Gray, 58 acres; \$4,000.
Elijah Gabbart to Frances M. Moore, 32 acres, 2 rods; \$375.
J. M. Montgomery to E. L. Parish, 102 1/2 acres; \$2,250.
O. F. Wharton to J. W. Bush, house and lot in city of Springfield; \$1,900.
J. A. Tucker to Alex Wright, 19 1/2 acres, more or less; \$25.
W. B. Royalty to W. L. Graham, etc., 105 1/2 acres; \$3,375.
G. W. Jenkins to Susan Masters, 1 1/2 acres and 10 poles; \$60.
S. W. Baker to D. B. Wilson, 36 acres, 2 rods and 10 square poles; \$1,100.
Rose Camden to Paris Peter, 1 acre and 18 poles; \$200.
Squire Pinkston, etc., to J. T. Cut-singer, 12 17 3/2 acres, more or less; \$88.
Mary E. Carrico to Pius Smith Carrico, 15 acres, 3 rods and 20 square poles; \$218.
Jane Hardin to J. H. Gordon, 11 acres, more or less; \$340.28.
F. F. Mudd, etc., to E. W. Summers, 60 acres, more or less; \$1,500.
S. T. Roberts and wife to John L. Salmores, 40 acres, more or less; \$350.
Tine Cecil and wife to C. N. Willett, 180 acres, more or less; \$1,400.
B. F. Payne and wife to B. D. Clements, 56 acres, 2 rods and 36 poles; \$2,410.54.
James Kays to Walter Cut-singer, 10 acres, more or less; \$350.
Robert M. Thompson, administrator, to Marks & Green, two houses and lots in Springfield; \$3,375.
A. W. Eddleman to James Oder, 23 1/2 acres; \$725.
J. S. Osbourn, sheriff Washington county, to B. B. Waters, ten acres, except two acres; \$162.50.
Anthony Walston to C. P. Goode, 60 and 4-10 acres; \$2,250.
E. J. Pinkston to R. M. Thompson, storehouse and lot in Washington county; \$900.
Lu Gardner to J. A. Kyler, 1 acre and twelve poles; \$850.
John Cochran to Emma G. Campbell, 5 acres, more or less; \$275.
M. B. Sparrow to J. N. Gordon, 8 acres, more or less; \$180.
O. B. Pope to J. W. Pope, about 2 acres; \$450.
W. M. Lay to J. W. Pope, 2 acres, more or less; \$175.
J. W. Pope to O. B. Pope, 10 acres, \$700.
Sidney Perkins to David Matherly, 46 acres, more or less; \$850.
S. H. Bishop to Oliver Cammack, 12 1/2 acres; \$600.
Oliver Cammack to Mrs. Sue Marshall, 12 1/2 acres; \$400.
Mary Crook, etc., to F. G. Noel, 160 acres, more or less; \$1,600.
Alonza Noel, etc., to F. G. Noel, 53 acres, more or less; \$1,600.
Abe Canary to W. T. Phillips, storehouse and lot in Washington county; \$400.
Joseph T. Johnston to W. K. Edelen, house and lot in Washington county; \$124.
George Carter, etc., to Perry P. Pope, 21 acres; \$30.
W. H. Webb to W. W. Mattingly, 2 acres, \$800.
James P. Epperson to Mrs. Sallie Epperson, interest in farm; \$98.75.
E. G. Bobbitt to Matthew Truax, house and lot in Springfield; \$1,560.
W. W. William to Otis Milton, 25 acres, more or less; \$450.
W. M. Foster to Henry E. Lawson, 3 1/2 acres, more or less; \$150.
John Ruthford to James Deringer, 30 acres, more or less; \$350.
J. W. Barnett to L. C. Jenkins, 3 acres, more or less; \$36.

THE INVENTOR

Byron Williams.



Our Willie is a genius and of great inventive mind—
That boy will put Marconi on the blink—
His tanglefoot for rabbits and a gopher thing you wind,
Work slicker than a stopper to the sink,
You ought to see his "swiller" for the porkers and the cow,
His shaker on the pop-corn popper, too!
The preacher says that William has a very bulging brow
And Fortune merely pines for him to woo!
The thrasher he invented for his hazel nuts is 17!
His scheme for splitting kindling thrilled the town!
He's built a rooster catcher—that is sure to make a hit!
His latest is an airship made of down!

He bought some wire and nippers, tapped the town electric light
And runs his mother's wringer slick as grease!
A train of cars is nothing—or a tele-graphic kite—
He's got the solar system under lease.
His mother says that Willie is the greatest of his race,
He's got perpetual motion on the run.
A boy who makes a milkier that can strip
O' Brindle Face
Is wise enough to harness up the sun!
So bow to Little Willie, who is bound to do or die.
The genius of the village and the boat—
Bring laurel for his forehead and bring blooms to charm his eye—
All hail the great inventor, Willie Most!

Think Well of Mr. Johnson.

Marion County Leader: A meeting of the Democratic District Committee for the Fourth Kentucky District has been called to meet in Louisville today, to declare Hon. Ben Johnson, the present Representative from the district in Congress, the nominee of the party for re-election, no opposition having developed against him in the party. This is a compliment well-deserved, for he has made an efficient Representative, a painstaking and obliging member and merits an endorsement from his party without contest. The people of the district generally, regardless of politics, think well of Mr. Johnson and if we cannot elect Dr. Gaddie, which The Leader will do its part towards accomplishing, we feel that we will nevertheless be represented by a conservative, good working man.



HON. J. C. S. BLACKBURN.



If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

A Good Garden

Rakes,
Hoes,
Spades,
Etc., Etc.,
And the
Best
Garden
Plow
on the
MARKET.

Is the "family's living" through the summer months, therefore, it pays to CULTIVATE IT WELL. To do this you must have the

Best Garden Tools.

The successful farmer is the farmer who has the best implements; the successful gardener is the man who has the best tools. We carry the BEST in stock; our prices are VERY reasonable. Come in and look at our line of tools.

WE WANT YOU TO SEE OUR

"PERFECTION OIL STOVES."

THERE ARE NONE BETTER.

Do You Need a Cooking Stove or Range?

If so, it will pay you to see our large line.

Full-line Lawn Mowers, Refrigerators, Water Coolers, etc.

When You need PLUMBING and TIN ROOFING let us "figger with you."

SHULTZ & RIEDEL

SPRINGFIELD, -1- KENTUCKY.

Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength. Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nerve cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' Nerve and found that Dr. Miles' Nerve fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nerve has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."
JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Neb.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerve, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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Paints, Oils, Brushes, Glass, Etc.
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Glue Clothes Together.
The Korean tailor does not stitch garments. He pastes the edges together and presses them down. Koreans carry glue around to stick their clothes together when they are torn.

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Kentucky State Journal,
both one year, \$4

The SUN \$1

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SPRINGFIELD SUN

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In writt on have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.—We are authorized to announce the Hon. Ben Johnson, of Nelson county, as a candidate for reelection to Congress from the Fourth Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce A. C. Kimball as a candidate for the nomination for Sheriff of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Deputies: Richard Bobbitt, Sam D. Campbell, Will Merritt Sanders and Hubert Virgin.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce S. J. Anderson for Sheriff of Washington county, subject to the action of the Democratic party. Deputies: Byron Croake, Geo. Powell, Sam Hale and H. R. Edelman.

COMPLIMENTARY

Are The Letters From The Cumberland Telephone And Telegraph Company.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14, 1908.—The Springfield Sun, Springfield, Ky.—Gentlemen:—I have just received four copies of your Springfield telephone directory recently printed by your house, and permit me to state that it is one of the neatest jobs it has been my pleasure to see for sometime; in fact, it surpasses much of the work we have done in Nashville, and I wish to congratulate you on its neat mechanical appearance and the attractive arrangement and typesetting of the advertisements. We are well pleased with the work.

Yours truly,

J. H. ATCHISON,
Directory Department.

Nashville, Tenn., May 14, 1908.—Mr. Chas. Dickerson, Manager, Springfield, Ky.—Dear Sir:—I have just received four copies of your directory, and they are so neat and so well gotten up that I would like to have just as many of these books as you can conveniently spare in order that I may send them as samples to other exchanges the size of yours.

I have just written a letter to the Springfield Sun, expressing our appreciation of their nice work on the directory, and in connection, I desire to state that their display of type is equal to any gotten out by Nashville printers, and the press work also. You will note that they have nearly a perfect register on the pages, which is something that cannot be said of every printer.

If you have not the books to spare, please advise me immediately.

Yours truly,

J. H. ATCHISON,
Directory Department.

TATHAM SPRINGS.

As we have not had any news from here for some time will write a few items for the readers of The Sun.

The farmers of this community are very busy preparing for planting their crops.

Mr. R. C. Pinkston and family, of near Willitsburg, spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. G. W. Shirley.

Mr. John Hungeat has come into the grocery business at this place. Oscar Shirley and Miss Ophelia Black attended church at Chaplin Sunday night.

Mr. Weathers and family, of Frankfort, arrived a few days ago and will have charge of the hotel here this summer. We regret to say that Mrs. Wornall will not be with us this time, but we are very glad to have these people in our midst.

Miss Adrie Keeling, of Springfield, visited relatives here last week. Since our last writing a little girl has arrived at the home of Mr. John Hungeat.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.
The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

MRS. CECILIA BARBER

Died at Her Home at Bardstown of Apoplexy.—Mother of Mr. Jno. R. Barber.

Mrs. Cecilia Barber died at the home of her grandson, Mr. Kent C. Barber, at Bardstown Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock as a result of a stroke of apoplexy. Mrs. Barber was eighty-eight years old, but notwithstanding her extreme age, was active mentally and physically until a few months ago when she was stricken with paralysis.

Mrs. Barber was born on the farm of Mr. John R. Barber, near here, and spent about fifty years of her life in this county. Shortly after the war she and her husband moved to Nelson county, and she has since made her home in that county. Her husband, Mr. P. S. Barber, died about fifteen years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Barber, by economy and close attention to business, amassed a fortune. In their younger days they were without means, but Mr. Barber's business sagacity was remarkable, and after he had accumulated his first few hundred dollars he made money easily. During his business career he counseled with his wife, who, it is said by those who knew her, possessed a remarkable mind, and her advice very materially helped Mr. Barber to build his large fortune.

Mrs. Barber was a devout member of the Catholic church, possessing the disposition of a true Christian. She was always tender with the sick and afflicted, and endeavored to her utmost to relieve suffering. By her faithful work in the Master's cause she won that crown which is won eternally by the righteous. She was loved by many people—loved because of her excellent and gracious disposition. She was a generous mother, ever endeavoring to do those things which would shed light into the lives of her two children, whom she devotedly loved. She was a kind neighbor and a most generous friend. Her grandchildren found in her a lovable companion, and she was happiest when she made them happy.

Thus we briefly chronicle the beautiful characteristics in the life of her who closed her eyes to an angel's touch and went to the Courts of God.

Her church, her family and her country have sustained an irreparable loss by her death.

Mrs. Barber was the mother of Mr. John R. Barber, of this place, and of Mrs. Lou Baldwin, of Bardstown. Besides these quite a number of grandchildren, together with many friends and other relatives are left to mourn her death.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Father O'Connell, at Bardstown, Monday morning at 9 o'clock, and interment occurred in the Catholic cemetery at that place.

The Sun extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

The following from this place attended the funeral: Messrs. Chas. and Lloyd Haydon, Geo. Medley, John I. McElroy, Joe Pettus, Sam Anderson, Byron Croake, Chas. McIntire, C. L. Price, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. McChord.

Notice, Notice.

All persons indebted to the estate of J. M. Burton, deceased, please call at the Peoples Deposit Bank and settle their accounts. It is necessary for the estate to be settled immediately. Also all persons holding claims against said estate please present them properly proven.

J. A. BOULWARE,
Executor J. M. Burton, Deceased.

WHEN YOU WANT TO KEEP COOL GO TO

Allen's
Ice Cream
Parlor
and Confectionery.

You will always find at Allen's the best Ice Cream, Refreshing Soft Drinks and the best Candies and Fruits the market affords.

Leon Allen
Proprietor.

"BUSY BEN"

JOHNSON

Scores Again.—Secures Appropriation For Lot For Federal Building At Bardstown.

Louis Lodlow in a special from Washington City to the Louisville Evening Post says:

"Busy Ben" Johnson, as Representative Rhinock calls him, scored a victory today in securing the insertion in the public building bill of an appropriation of \$10,000 to purchase a lot for a public building at Bardstown. The item was inserted in the Senate committee. If the conferees accept it an appropriation for a building will follow when the next building bill is framed. Mr. Johnson asked for \$15,000. Bardstown is the smallest town in the United States to be favored with a building appropriation.

Does Not Like The Bill.

Washington, May 19.—Ben Johnson refused to sign the conference agreement on the District of Columbia child labor bill. His objection was that the act gives the juvenile judge power to annul it by making exceptions. He was the only conferee who refused to sign.

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Of the Springfield Graded High School An Interesting Event.

The commencement of the Springfield Graded School was held at the Opera House last night and was greatly enjoyed by a crowded house. It is needless to tell those who have heretofore attended one of the commencements that this one was a success. The training which had been given by Prof. Colvin and his corps of teachers and Miss Waters was more than justified by the excellent performance of the children. An innovation was inaugurated at this commencement, in that every grade was represented in the exercises. The declaimers were composed and seemed to throw themselves into the spirit of their respective recitations. The music was harmonious and the singers well trained. The renditions of the school chorus impressed one with the idea that the chorus was a permanent organization, which would do credit to one of the musical festivals of the large cities.

As comparisons are odious none will be made here, but it is thoroughly in place to mention the very commendable efforts of some of the younger performers. Little Whitely McElroy, Richard Robertson and Vanarsdale New acted like older children and were heartily applauded.

The people of Springfield are to be congratulated upon having such a school and the instructors and performers upon the excellent commencement.

DROWNED

While In Bathing Last Sunday Near Fredericktown.

Eldridge Montgomery, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Montgomery, of Greenbriar, Nelson county, was drowned in Bear Creek, near Fredericktown, last Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock while in bathing. He and a number of companions were in the stream and it is thought the young man cramped, and, being in deep water, his companions could not rescue him. The body was recovered at 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The burial occurred at Willitsburg Monday, near which place the young man's parents formerly resided. Mr. Montgomery was twenty years old, and is said to have been an industrious young man, possessing a kind and genial disposition, which endeared him to many people.

Kicked By Horse.

Hansford, a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Shewmaker, of near town, was kicked by a horse last Sunday, sustaining a very serious wound. Mr. and Mrs. Shewmaker were on their way to church and were watering their horse in a small stream, when the animal, without warning, kicked, its hoof striking the child on the face. The wound was considered dangerous at first, but upon an examination by a physician it was found that no serious results would likely follow, and the child is expected to be well in a few days.

Special Low Prices on Men's and Boy's

CLOTHING!

Our spring purchase was unusually large this season in Clothing and rather than take chances we will begin right now, in the middle of the season, **TO SLASH PRICES.** This is an exceptional opportunity to buy this season's latest designs in the Very Best Makes of Clothing at "cheap stuff prices."

Our regular prices range from \$5.00 to \$25.00 on Men's and Young Men's Suits. From \$1 to \$7.50 on Boy's Suits.

Each and every one of these prices will be **GREATLY REDUCED.** We will include in this sale our entire stock of Men's, Youths' and Children's Odd Pants at Cut Prices.



WE ARE SOLE AGENTS



Newest shapes in Young Men's and Boys Hats.

Agents for the Celebrated "HAWES" HATS.

Newest lasts in Young Men's OXFORDS.

New things in Shirts, Collars and Ties.

The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO

INCORPORATED.

LITTLE BURLEY

WILL BE RAISED

In Kentucky This Year.—Commissioner of Agriculture's Reports Show How Much Is Planted.

Frankfort News: Reports from many counties in the Burley tobacco district have been received by Commissioner of Agriculture, M. C. Rankin, and show what per cent. of the crop will be raised during 1908. Some of the counties have not made any report. The following counties have made reports, showing the amount of tobacco which will be grown:

Anderson, 5 per cent.
Bath, no plant beds sown.
Boone, 3 per cent.
Bourbon, no plant beds sown.
Boyle, 10 per cent.
Bracken, no plant beds sown.
Carroll, 1 per cent.
Grant, no plant beds sown.
Harrison, no plant beds sown.
Henry, 10 per cent.
Jessamine, 5 per cent.
Kenton, no plant beds sown.
Lincoln, no plant beds sown.
Madison, 10 per cent.
Mercer, no plant beds sown.
Montgomery, 10 per cent.
Nicholas, no plant beds sown.
Owen, 5 per cent.
Pendleton, 3 per cent.
Robertson, no plant beds sown.
Shelby, 2 per cent.
Scott, no plant beds sown.

Many other counties in the Burley district have not made any report. Reports received by the Commissioner show that in the following counties there will be no tobacco grown at all: Fayette, Clark, Franklin, Mason, Woodford, Gallatin and Bracken.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the friends who were so kind to us during our recent misfortune. We assure you the kindnesses will never be forgotten. The comforting words from these dear friends relieves us of some of the sting, caused by the death of wife and mother.

T. E. WILSON AND FAMILY.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

AND THEN THEY CLINCHED.



First Landlady—I manage to (shriek) keep my (shriek, shriek) boarders longer than you do.
Second Landlady—Oh, I don't know (shriek, shriek) you keep (shriek, shriek) them so thin that they look (shriek, shriek) longer than they really are!!
The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.
The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

Begemann-Eisen.

Mr. Fred L. Eisen and Miss Lenora Begemann were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Begemann, Monday evening at 8:30 o'clock, Rev. Lyon of the Methodist church performing the ceremony. The bride is a popular and attractive young woman, and since coming to Springfield has made many friends. The groom is a druggist, of Louisville, and is an industrious young business man. Miss Minnie Simpson, of near town, and Mr. Jno. Wisner, of Louisville, were the attendants.

The bride and groom left for Louisville Tuesday morning, where they will reside. Their friends here and in Louisville extend congratulations.

Picnic Postponed.

On account of the rainy weather the annual High School picnic will not be held to-day as was intended, but has been postponed until next Wednesday, when the picnickers will meet at Pleasant Run.

For Sale at Public Auction.

A House and Lot

At Mackville, Ky.,

On Saturday, June 6, '08

PROMPTLY AT ONE O'CLOCK.

The place is the home of the late Katherine Hatchett, and is a very desirable homestead. It is known as the Dr. Allen property. The house has six rooms, porches, etc., and is conveniently arranged. There are about three acres in the lot, on which are all necessary outbuildings.

TERMS: One third Cash in hand; the balance in one and two years. Lien retained on property to secure the balance of the purchase price.

W. B. Hatchett & Bros

NEXT MONDAY!

County Court Day,

I Will be in Springfield with a Lot of

HAND-MADE Buggies

MADE AT DANVILLE, KENTUCKY.

And will give the people of Washington county an opportunity to buy one of the best buggies on the market at a reasonable price.

When You buy One of My Buggies

You know just what you are getting. No defects covered up with paint or fillers. The very best material is used, and the best workman are employed to build my buggies.

THEY WEAR MUCH LONGER THAN MACHINE BUILT BUGGIES.

R. M. ARNOLD, Danville, Ky.

Personal Notes.

Visitors in and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Quite a number of Springfield citizens are attending the Knights Templar Conclave in Lebanon to-day.

—Mr. Cooke, of Harrodsburg, was in town Saturday.

—Mrs. A. H. McChord and Mrs. Winchester Phillips, of Lebanon, were guests of Mrs. David Litsay Sunday.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, of Louisville, are visiting friends and relatives here.

—Mrs. Kate Canter, who has been living in Louisville for several years, has returned, and will make her home with her son, Mr. John Canter.

—Messdames J. C. Shader and W. T. Lenehan and Miss Lou Booker are in Lebanon to-day.

—Mrs. James Ewing, of Kansas City, is visiting her sisters, Misses Lucy and Veola Brown.

—Miss Carrie Edelen is in Louisville with her brother, Mr. Tom Edelen, who is quite ill.

—Mrs. J. R. Smith has returned to Bloomfield, after a visit to her son, Mr. T. K. Smith.

—Miss Della Carpenter visited her aunt at Perryville last week.

—Mr. R. R. Keeling and daughter, Miss Delsie, of near Mackville, were in town to-day.

—Miss Jennie Redding spent Saturday and Sunday in Lebanon with Mr. Harry Brown and family.

—Messrs. Joe Wycoff and Walter Hume, of Mackville, are spending a few days here.

—Messrs. L. B. Can, C. J. Haydon, G. D. Robertson and Al Mudd attended the K. C. meeting in Lebanon Friday night.

—Mrs. Amanda Tate, of Campbellsville, has returned home, after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Annie McElroy.

—Mr. H. M. Grundy is spending this week in Lebanon.

—Miss Evelyn Royalty entertained at 6 o'clock dinner in honor of Miss Katie Wakefield, of Maud.

—Miss Flaget Simms is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Will F. Spalding, of Lebanon, this week.

—Messrs. Byron Parks and Will F. Simms were in Louisville last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gwin Marks, Mr. Robt. Marks and Miss Catherine Russell are in Lebanon.

—Miss Maggie Carrio will leave Thursday for Louisville to take a business course at the Spencerian College.

—Rev. William H. Williams will return this week from Hot Springs, where he attended the Southern Baptist Convention. The next convention will be held in Louisville.

—Misses Willie and Mayme Knott are visiting Mrs. Martin John Spalding, of Lebanon.

—Mr. Knight Handy, who has been attending school here, has returned to his home in Cincinnati.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Clements, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with the Misses Shader.

—Mr. Sam Anderson and family visited Mr. W. K. Edelen and family, of Blincoe, Tuesday.

—Messrs. Shaker Robertson, Will and Robt. Russell, Neal Bobbitt and Robt. McClellan have returned from a week's fishing trip at Maud.

REDUCTION SALE ON MILLINERY

Commencing today I will offer every hat in my house at reduced prices. If you want a hat it will pay you to visit my store within the next few days.

Full line of Ladies' Furnishings. A lot of SKIRTS at Reduced prices.

...Mrs. Williams...

MY LARGE LINE OF

Millinery

Is constantly being added to, and each day I am prepared to show to the Ladies of Springfield and Washington county a handsome and up-to-date display. All I ask is that my Millinery be inspected. I am sure the pretty designs and low prices will do the rest.

See My Line of Communion Veils

I have just received a large shipment of

HOLLAND Tailored Hats

It is a waste of time to dwell upon the styles of this well-known brand. Ladies know what they are, and it is unnecessary to "go into details." However, I may state that they are, in many respects, the handsomest I have ever seen.

...A Full Line of Trimmed Hats at Reasonable Prices...

Miss Willie Knott

DR. W. V. STALLARD DENTIST

SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72. (Over McElroy & Shader's Grocery.)

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER. No Charge When Plates are Wanted.

—Dr. W. F. Trusty and family were at Loretto Sunday.

—Mr. J. C. Campbell, of Louisville, visited relatives here Friday.

—Miss Katie Wakefield, of Maud, is visiting Miss Laura Shehan.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Mayes, Sr., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. R. Mahon, of Lebanon.

—Miss Flora Mudd, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. T. C. Mudd, will return to Louisville the latter part of the week.

—Mrs. Harry Brown and Mrs. Prather, of Lebanon, visited friends here Friday.

—Mr. Will O'Nan is in Danville on business.

—Miss Fannie Smith, of Bloomfield, is visiting Miss Piety Barber.

—Misses Hattie Blandford, Flora Keene and Lula Wheatley, who have been attending State College in Lexington, have returned.

—Mrs. Pattie Blandford has returned from Louisville, where she visited her sons, Messrs. Rob and Alex Blandford.

—Messrs. J. M. Smith, Will Bohannon and Milton Payne left this morning for Sherman, Texas, with a view of locating in that State.

—Misses Lula and Ida Young are visiting their sister, Mrs. Moore, and Miss Nancy Bella Young, of Lebanon, this week.

—Mrs. C. M. Hines, of Beard, Ky., is here on a visit to friends and relatives.

—Mr. J. A. Johnston, who has been very ill for several days, is now much improved, and it is thought that he will soon be out. Mr. Johnston's many friends in the county will be glad to learn that he is recovering.

—Mr. J. S. Moore and daughter, Miss Sucker, who formerly resided at Mooreville, have moved to Springfield. Mr. Moore's son, F. C. Moore, who has been in the employ of the Straight Creek Coal and Coke Company, of Pineville, will also reside here.

—Mr. and Mrs. Will Pettus, of Tennessee, who are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pettus, will return home to-morrow. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Pettus and children, who will spend several weeks with them.

ENCOURAGING.



"I always felt that I could paint dearest. That old man said my picture reminded him of one of the angels on his farm."
"How lovely! What kind of an animal did it remind him of, darling?"
—Chicago Journal.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year. The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

HARDESTY.

As news is scarce this week I will not tarry very long.

Mrs. Eliza Mitchell and little granddaughter, Katie Rubel, spent Sunday with Mr. Walter Louis and family. Born, to the wife of Mr. J. M. Sales, a fine girl.

Miss Sarah Trent, who has been attending school in Louisville, returned to her home Friday night.

Mr. R. L. Gray and sisters, Martha and Ida, attended church at New Hope Sunday and dined with Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Gostley, of Valley Hill.

Sunday School was organized at New Hope Sunday with Mr. R. L. Gray as superintendent.

We saw in the Hillsboro letter last week where they wanted me to write them when there would be preaching at Hardesty school house. I don't know just when we will have preaching, but will have Sunday school every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Everybody invited to attend.

We are sorry our letters do not interest Uncle Jack, but we write just such letters as our feeble mind and spare time will allow us.

Mr. Eddie Pinkston departed this life May 14th, after an illness of about five months of that dreaded disease tuberculosis. He was twenty-one years of age, and he gave himself to his Savior when sixteen years of age. The funeral took place Thursday and the remains were then laid to rest in the Mt. Zion grave yard. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved ones in their sad affliction.

Decoration at Willisburg.

Decoration of the Willisburg cemetery will be conducted on the 28th of this month, in the afternoon. It was announced last week that the decoration would occur on the 30th, but as that date would interfere with the Rock Bridge decoration, the date was changed.

NOTICE! CHICKEN RAISERS.

R 4-11-44 cures Cholera, Gapes, Roup, Canker and Limberneck. Price 50c. No cure, No Pay. Guaranteed. HAYDON, the Druggist.

Cures Gapes Instantly.

Bardstown, Ky., May 4, 1908. One drop of R 4-11-44 dropped down the bill of a gaping chicken kills the worms and relieves the chicken instantly. When fed in feed or water it is the best preventive I have ever known. WILL COOMES.

FLOUR

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

Pride of Washington or

Springfield's Choice

MANUFACTURED BY J. W. JARBOE & CO.

Highest market price paid for WHEAT

INDESTRUCTIBLE RECORDS

Edison, Columbia, Phonograph

RECORDS

E. M. RUSSELL, Springfield, Ky.

Dr. G. T. Burton

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield. -- Ky. Office in Hagon Block, up stairs.

Local News Notes.

COURT DAY DINNER.—The ladies of the Maud Christian church will give a Court day dinner in Springfield May 25 for the benefit of the church.

C. L. Brady, Rt. 3, has for sale from 500 to 800 bushels of corn. Will sell in any amount, from half bushel, up.

FOR SALE.—Two sets single harness and one set double harness.

G. W. LYON.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Will Humphrey, of Fredericktown, on last Thursday a girl.

FOR SALE.—I have a nice runabout and set of harness for sale.

J. S. CLAYBROOKE.

Born, to the wife of Mr. J. D. Stanfield, Sunday, May 17, a ten pound boy.—Robert D.

FOR RENT.—Grocery room formerly occupied by Irvine McElroy and office formerly occupied by W. F. Neikirk. Apply to W. K. ROBERTSON.

Insure in the Farmers Home Insurance Company, the only company that pays its losses in full. J. N. Wells, General Mgr., Junction City, Ky.

PHOTOGRAPHS.—I will be in Springfield for several days, and am prepared to make all kinds of photographs. Visit my tent on Main street. P. LESLIE.

Mr. R. M. Arnold, of Danville, will be in Springfield next Monday with a lot of hand-made buggies. See his advertisement in this issue.

"Ye Deestreet Skew!" to be given by home talent at Maud Christian church Friday evening, May 23, 1908. Admission, 25c; children 15c. Come all.

W. C. Rogers, of Lebanon, Ky., will sell at Springfield, Ky., county court day, Monday, May 25, 1908, at one o'clock 20 choice fresh Jersey cows.

Dr. Ernest Crume, of Fredericktown, reports that Mr. Sam Hall, who has been dangerously ill of pneumonia, is much improved. His friends will be glad to learn that Dr. Crume expects him out in a few days.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will give an ice cream and strawberry supper in the court house Friday, commencing at 4 p. m. and continuing till 10 p. m. Everybody invited.

Mr. Newton R. Morgan, aged seventy-seven, died at his home, near Chaplin, Thursday morning, May 7. He was born and reared in that section, where many friends who regret his death. Deceased is survived by a wife and seven children, who have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

Notice to Bee People.

If your bees need attention or transferring, write to or call upon

D. B. WILLSON,

(25) Springfield, Ky., Rt. 3.



STUYVESANT FISH.

Hite-Nally.

Mr. J. W. Nally, the popular young farmer and Rural Mail Carrier, of this place, and Miss Bertha Hite, of Morganfield, Union county, were married yesterday morning at 6:30 in the Catholic church at Morganfield. Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Nally left for Henderson, and will spend a few days in that city and Louisville before coming to this place, where they will reside. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hite, and was one of Union county's most popular and charming young women. There are few young men more deserving than Mr. Nally. He is amiable and industrious, and numbers his friends by his acquaintances.

The Sun extends congratulations to the bride and groom, and records for them a wish for many years of happiness.

MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE ELSE



"O, Frankie, I see you always in my dreams!"
"Impossible! I never go out without mamma!"—Das Kleine Witzblatt.

HARPOON!



W. W. McElroy, Proprietor of Wood Hill Stock Farm, BREEDER OF JACKS and JENNETS, raised Gray, Wood, Red, McChord and Hamburg, the three most noted jennet jacks ever Kentucky produced. And he now has in Harpoon fully an equal to either one of the three to serve jennets this year.

HARPOON is 4 years old, 15 hands 3 inches, black, white points, big head, bone and foot, and a fine show jack. Harpoon is by King Iker, out of Nannie Harris, a 15 hand black jennet, that took 10 first ties in 10 straight show rings. So any one wanting to raise a top-bred jack that will bring him a thousand dollars, breed your jennets to HARPOON.

W. W. McElroy, Lebanon, Ky.

The Engagements of Jean

By Zella M. Walters

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Jean was listening to her first proposal. Was there some magic in a first proposal that impelled you to say yes when you didn't want the man at all? She closed her lips firmly to keep the yes from escaping, but that only increased a hysterical desire to hasten its utterance. Why did he say such eloquent and convincing things about life-long devotion and service and awakening a slumbering heart? She knew he was the sort of man that would let his wife pick up her own handkerchief except when there was company. Besides, she thought indignantly, her heart didn't need awakening.

"Please do not say any more, Mr. Woodward," she interrupted him "it is quite impossible. There—there is some one else."

"But if you are not bound to him—"

entreated the suitor.

"I am," said Jean instantly. She felt that it was the only loophole of escape. If it were closed that wretched hovering yes might be uttered against her will.

Mr. Woodward arose and bowed. "Of course, then there is nothing more to say. I knew I had been with you a great deal, but I didn't know you were engaged. I am sorry I have troubled you. Forget me," he said in melo-dramatic tones.

Jean felt as though she was congealing, but she could not collect herself sufficiently to speak, and the rejected one stalked grandly away.

But the station of a girl with her first proposal was not for Jean. She walked up and down the deserted piazza looking at the world with tragic eyes.

"Oh! how terrible! I've let him think I'm engaged to Mr. Innes, and there isn't the remotest chance that I ever will be. Suppose he should hear of it. Oh! I dare say he will. I know some punishment will come upon me for such an enormous lie as that."

The one consolation lay in the fact that Ted Woodward was going home the next day. And perhaps no complications would arise in that time.

The next day when Jean was sitting in the window-seat reading Mr. Innes and the beautiful Miss Mariner came through the hall.

"No," she was saying as she came within Jean's hearing, "I'll not go sailing with you. Indeed, Mr. Innes, if I may speak frankly, I do not think an engaged man ought to pay so much attention to others."

Jean had a horrible moment as she looked at the astonished face.

"But my fiancée is such a reasonable girl, you know," Mr. Innes was saying with an amused air as they passed down the steps.

"I know," said Jean to herself, "that he was going to ask her to marry him."



He's Going to Speak of It Himself.

Perhaps he was going to ask her this very morning, and now she has heard that wretched story, and his life's happiness is gone forever. What a miserable cad that Ted Woodward is to have told."

That afternoon Jean went for a drive with Gertrude Allen thinking to drown her haunting misery in a delightful girlish confab.

"Do you know," said Gertrude as they turned into the shady elm road, "I heard the most interesting thing about that handsome Mr. Innes. His aunt, the rich one that he brought here, you know, has disinherited him. And it's just because he isn't to marry Miss Mariner. They say he is engaged to somebody, but the person that told me did not know to whom. Some quite insignificant girl though. Isn't it romantic?"

Jean leaned back while Gertrude chattered on.

"Why Jean!" she exclaimed when at length she looked at her friend, "Are you ill?"

"Yes," said Jean, "dreadfully. I think I'll have to go back. I'm sorry to spoil your drive, Gertrude."

For three days she steadily refused all Mr. Innes' invitations. They came now with sinister frequency.

In the middle of the week Mrs. Elser whispered another important bit of news.

"I am so sorry for young Mr. Innes. It seems that he has made some foolish entanglement that is ruining his prospects. His aunt is furious because the match with Miss Mariner is off. And now Mr. Ames, who had offered him a splendid place in his office withdraws his offer because he thinks that a young man starting out in a business career ought not marry. It seems that the wretched fellow is going to marry the girl at once. I don't know who she is. His aunt thinks it is some nobody that they will have to be ashamed of."

Jean was becoming hardened to misery, and this story did not cause an attack of faintness as Gertrude's had done. "But I must tell him," said Jean to herself, despairingly. "I can't let him go on losing everything. There isn't much left but life. He's lost love and happiness and fortune and career."

When Mr. Innes asked her to walk along the shore in the moonlight she assented and started out with the cheerful feelings of one marching to execution.

"Miss Jean," said the man at length. "I've been wanting to speak to you for a week, but you have persistently avoided me."

He's going to speak of it himself, thought Jean in an agony of shame.

He walked on for a moment in silence. No doubt it was hard to begin. At length, he said abruptly, "I wanted to ask you to marry me."

"Oh! how dare you! How dare you!" cried Jean furiously. "How dare you ask me after what has happened?"

"Oh! you mean those stories about my engagement. That doesn't trouble you, it isn't true."

"Don't you think I know it isn't true when it is you and I that they spoke of?"

"I hoped that you hadn't heard the name of my supposed fiancée. Not many people seemed to know, though I had not heard it myself. I can't imagine how the story started. I think it must have been a case of thought transference. You see, I'd been thinking of that particular thing a great deal, and some of those amiable old ladies who sit on the hotel veranda have no thoughts of their own, so they gathered up mine which were floating about loose."

"It was I that started the story," said Jean in a hollow voice. "No, don't speak. Let me tell you about it. A man asked me to marry him, and he said such persuasive things, and wouldn't go away, and I was afraid I'd say yes though I didn't want to. So I told him there was some one else, and he thought I meant you, and I let him go away without telling him the truth. Oh! it was a disgraceful lie! I don't expect you to forgive me ever. I ought to have told you at once, but I couldn't. I was going to tell you to-night, though, when you came. I'm so sorry. Only hope mother will take me home to-morrow, and you never need hear of me again."

"I don't see anything in all this that should distress you," he said. He was smiling a tender amused smile at the childish confession, though she did not look up to see it. "I wish I dared hope that your suggestion to Ted—I mean to the man you spoke of—had a willing spirit behind it. Since we've both thought of it can't you make it true, dear Jean?"

"Don't speak of it again," she said in her golden manner. "It's just your exaggerated idea of honor that makes you think you ought to protect me. Don't deny it. You can't possibly care for me when I've ruined your life. Yes, it is ruined. You've lost the girl you love, and your fortune, and your career just because of me."

I hope I'm not going to lose the girl I love," he said gravely.

"I mean the one your aunt was angry about," she said falteringly.

"Oh!" he said, "my aunt and I never agreed about that. You see I met you the first day we came here. And if you're troubled about Aunt Caroline's disinheriting me, pray do not give it another thought. She does that every three months. When I introduce you as that mysterious girl I shall be restored to favor. It's the truth because she has already expressed her admiration of you. But of course, I couldn't seize that golden moment to tell her that you were the girl, for I wasn't sure of it. And that fussy old Ames did say he didn't want me, but I was rather fishing for a dismissal there. I had had a much better offer a few days before. I threw the news of the engagement credited to me in his way. Now is there anything else, Jean?"

Don't you think you have been over conscientious? A man wouldn't spend a moment considering those things when it was a question of winning you."

"Oh!" breathed Jean, afraid to accept such unlooked for bliss as a solution from her haunting horror of the past week, "are you quite sure that you really cared for me all the time?"

"Cared for you!" he said in scorn for such an inadequate expression. And then he proceeded to explain how much he cared.

"Well," said Jean after a while, as she dimpled charmingly, "I believe I will be engaged again."

Has Knighted Bostonian.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has appointed Nelson Gay of Boston, who is now living in Rome, a knight of the crown of Italy, in recognition of his writings on the resurrection of Italy. Mr. Gay for a long time devoted himself to the study of the period of the revolution in Italy and recently he presented before various historical and national societies interesting documents which he had found relating to Italian affairs.

A Fair Proposition!

To Bankers, Brokers and Business Men:

You whose conservative training and whose business methods prompt you to look askance at any enterprise, banking, mercantile, industrial or what not that promises to pay an investor of stockholder more than 6, 7, 8 or 10 per cent., we have a word to say to you.

We know that you know that there are hundreds of enterprises in the United States and throughout the world that pay enormous dividends upon the par value of the stock. You know that there are monopolies which by reason of controlling a particular product make enormous profits. You know that there are very few natural monopolies in the world. You know that any corpora-

tions anywhere fortunate enough to possess a physical property containing a product used all over the world, and sold for a price representing forty or fifty times the cost of production, should enrich its stockholders. You know, if you read the page advertisement in last week's edition, that in it a claim was made by this company, that it possessed a 94 foot ledge of lithographic stone, underlying a 230 acre hill. You know, if you read said advertisement, that no corporation possessing any kind of property never offered to the public greater indisputable proof as to its existence, its character and its value than was furnished in said advertisement.

BRIEFLY PROOFS, To-wit:

The statement made in the report of the United States Geological Survey, that there are but two quarries of lithographic stone in the world, one in Bavaria the other in Brandenburg, Ky. The same United States Government report stating as well that for quality and dependability of supply, the Bavarian quarries are not at this time dependable.

Again, you know, if you read the advertisement referred to, that the greatest expert in the State of Kentucky, after examining our quarry, stated over his signature that it was practically inexhaustible. As a further proof of the "pudding" in said advertisement, there was printed, over the signatures of the expert engravers and transferors, who have spent their lives in working upon lithographic stone, positive statements to the effect that the stone from our quarry had produced work equal to any stone that was ever imported from Bavaria.

You know that with two 94 foot ledges of lithographic stone, selling in the markets of the world, at from 11 cents to 50 cents a pound, is easily worth not the \$1,000,000 representing the amount of our capital stock, but up into the hundreds of millions of dollars.

You will know, if you will do us the kindness to read a copy of a letter from Robert Mayer & Company, Importers of lithographic stone, that such testimony can not and is not to be discredited.

You know, and we most respectfully submit this proposition, that no corporation could afford to make these statements that have been made by us in the advertisement referred to and in our printed literature, unless they were true, because we are making them to fellow citizens of this Commonwealth, our next door neighbors and not about a property a thousand miles away and out of reach, but a property within a few hours ride of nearly every

citizen in Kentucky, and the proofs we are offering we could not afford to publish, if they were not true, for the simple reason that the source of said proofs are equally within easy reach of one who cares to make an investigation.

To you as an individual and to your patrons and friends, we say that you know that it would be perfectly folly for us to make the following proposition unless we are in position to back it up in every way. Here is the proposition: If our claims, and our statement be true, we are offering a stock to the general public that will pay larger dividends than any security ever sold in the state of Kentucky or any other state that we know anything about.

Therefore, we will agree to pay expenses and \$10.00 per day for the time consumed of any citizen of this Commonwealth or any other state, who will visit Louisville, examine our proofs of facts, see the stone in the various lithographic houses of the city, examine the work produced from it, consult the engravers and transferors, and experts, who are responsible for the work, examine the quarries at Brandenburg and after such investigation, say over his signature that there is no foundation, but simply for the general claim made, but specifically any claim that is made.

We need the necessary capital to equip our wonderful property with the large plant necessary to produce an output for the world's demand. Every individual who furnishes any proposition of this capital will earn a larger dividend on his investment than any dividend paying security ever marketed in the state of Kentucky.

As a proof: There are 692 lithographic houses alone in the United States. We can furnish a certain 14 of this 692 and pay 20 per cent. net on the entire capitalization. What could we do by furnishing the 692 and other nations as well?

TO THE PUBLIC GENERALLY:

If any of you failed to read the advertisement appearing in last week's issue of this paper, hunt up your old paper or get one from your neighbor or send to the newspaper office or better still make use of the coupon below and send to us for our printed matter containing full particulars.

TO THE WAGE EARNER:

We earnestly ask you to give yourself the benefit of the doubt, obtain a copy of the advertisement and read it, or if you read it, you evidently did not read it carefully, or if you read it carefully you evidently failed to credit the apparently astounding statements made in it. Let us have a heart to heart talk with you. This proposition is open to you also. We accept subscriptions for as small an amount of stock as 10 shares, just to give you the opportunity. We say to you that if you can make it for 500 shares which you can obtain for \$250, you will have secured a sufficient number of shares, the income from which will keep your family in comfort the rest of your lives and the lives of your children and your children's children.

We know that it is a serious thing to ask the wage earner to invest his savings in a corporation, but we state without hesitation that he may do so with perfect safety. There is no risk in this proposition, unless we fail to get the necessary money to buy the plant, and if we fail to do this, the Louisville Trust Company, Louisville, Ky., will refund the amount of your subscription with 3 per cent. interest added. If we succeed in doing it, you will

share fairly and equally with the banker, broker, capitalist and ourselves in the tremendous earnings of this company and its products.

If you are still wondering if such good fortune be possible, and there is yet doubt in your mind, you must have an acquaintance or friend in Louisville, this city, if so write to them and ask them, to show you the courtesy to come to this office and find out for you if the claims that we have made are true, or if you can come yourself the proposition made to the bankers and brokers is to you also.

Bear in mind we are offering the first 100,000 shares at fifty cents. Immediately upon the sale of the first 100,000 shares we will give the order for the plant. Immediately thereafter, for the additional required, the stock will be sold at par. Make no mistake about this, for it positively will be sold thereafter at par.

In conclusion, there is no problem to solve. We have proven the existence of a tremendously large quarry of lithographic stone; stone that is worth more than the finest marble or onyx, simply because it can be procured from but two quarries in the world, one in Solnhofen, Bavaria, the other quarry at Brandenburg, Ky. Write, now, making use of the coupon below.

Based upon the minimum earnings of dividends, subscribers to any part of the first 100,000 shares will secure the stock at one-half its par value, therefore

- | | |
|--|---|
| \$10.00 will buy 20 shares, which will upon minimum estimated earnings pay \$10 annually and the stock one year after plant is in operation should be worth \$160. | \$100.00 will buy 200 shares and should earn \$160 annually; stock should be worth one year after plant is in operation \$1,600. |
| \$25.00 will buy 50 shares and should earn \$40 annually; stock should be worth one year after plant is in operation \$400.00. | \$500.00 will buy 1,000 shares and should earn \$800 annually; stock should be worth in one year after production begins \$8,000. |
| \$50.00 will buy 100 shares and should earn \$80 annually; stock should be worth one year after plant is in operation \$800.00. | \$1,000 will buy 2,000 shares and should earn \$1,600 annually; stock should be worth one year after production begins \$16,000.00. |

W. R. WATERS,
President.

Wm. ROBT. LEE JOHNSON,
Vice-President.

D. L. BILLINGS,
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German Lithographic Stone Co.,

74-75 Kenyon Building,
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Take Advantage of The Coupon Below.
WRITE TO-DAY.

W. R. WATERS, President German Lithographic Stone Co.,

Kenyon Building, Louisville, Ky.

DEAR SIR:—Please send me the prospectus of your company and full particulars, together with a subscription blank and samples of lithographing.

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The Blind God Chance

By CURRAN R. GREENLEY

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Miss Marsden had completed her shopping list and stood at the curb deciding the question of luncheon, when a hansom stopped directly in front of her and a voice called "Miss Marsden! Edith! I have been searching the town for you—" and he was out of the cab and had both of her hands before she could manage to gasp "Braxton Carr! From whither side of the world?"

Carr laughed. "Now I call that cool, when you have ignored my letters and run away and no traces behind you; even Mulvaney could tell me nothing of you, and none of the boys were in when I called at the old place. Where shall we go—Sherry's?"

She smiled to herself as he led the way to the old table. It was now two years since they had eaten the parting feast in that self-same corner. Brax Carr remembered well—for a man. She thought of the eager young face that had leaned over the table that day, tracing plans, building his castles in Spain and chanting joyously of the plectures years that should succeed the lean, when he arrived—and he arrived; but was it the same Braxton Carr that leaned back, toying with the glass? The boyish face had changed to a man's, graver, stronger, more virile.

"Brax, I have told you all my store of knowledge, and you have given me naught in return. Did the ship come in at all the ports?"

"You mean about Uncle Peter, as well as the rest?" Yes and no. He traced the pattern of the cloth, his eyes avoiding hers. "Edith, there is a question I would ask you—a forbidden one—don't interrupt, please—but it has to be discussed." She was silent, and he went on: "You know I have forgotten what you said to me here, that day we parted—that the future meant art to you, and art alone. Did you mean it?"

"Mean it? Of course—I do not understand you, Brax, I—" she faltered. "Yes, you do—" His face went a shade paler. "There is something in my life, a ghastly story that it was useless to burden you with then; for I knew my love for you to be so hopeless that I shut my eyes to everything but the joy of comradeship with you, and let things drift, but that day you were dangerously near to telling me, when you let me know—oh, so lightly, that I was merely your brother student. Do you remember, Edith, when I refused that toast over the stirring cup—"To the Past?"

"To the Past?" He wished to go back, the impulse to tell you all and plead my cause was driving the words to my lips, when you made me realize that my future was impersonal to you. Little girl, there has not been a day, an hour since then that you have not been with me, yet I am thankful to-day for those words. Hush! I must tell you all now—the boy's folly and his punishment—you must understand." Carr turned impatiently and gave the order: "It will take them an hour to fill that," and he leaned back, shading his face with his hand, and Edith, listening to the low tones, felt a wave of desperate pity, of maddening pain surge over all sense of self. The usual story of the boy entrapped into a hasty marriage, then thrown on his own resources, while the woman had betaken herself to more profitable game early in the scene; yet the fact of her remained in Carr's life, the shadow of those brief weeks across his future. She understood now the reticence that had accorded so ill with his careless nature, and understood the guard that he had carried, carried so well, that in return she had built up her own defenses and held them to the last.

"And now I will explain that paradox, why I am grateful that you have no love to give me. Yesterday I landed and was driven direct to the office of my Uncle Peter's attorney, where I learned the terms of his will. He hated me, hated the very idea of his money coming to me, but his pride would not let him break his promise to my father to make me his heir. He has done so, but with a clause attached—the malice of a dead hand reaching back to throttle the living. If I am not married within 24 hours from the time the will is read to me at the office of Wilkes & Co., in the presence of witnesses, which was done to-day, then the whole estate goes to St. Imogene's hospital. Dear, I could not ask you to give your self to me while that woman is yet alive, if I believed that you loved me, but knowing you simply as my comrade, appeal to you to help me defeat that old man's malice, and in return, I promise to keep to the old ground. What would the money be but dust and ashes if I could not share it with you, Edith? Think, child, a winter in Paris—Rome, Venice—all we have dreamed of, just you and I and nothing to hamper us and—I leave it to you."

Carr toyed with the glass, letting the amber bubbles break and die, as he watched her face, watched the color rise and recede, and strove to follow the trend of her thought. Her eyes were veiled from his.

The lights through the palms and Braxton Carr's face whirled together eddying away from her on the surge of that first startled recoil. Beyond the fact of old Peter Carr's money, she felt his need of her. The lost comradeship of the dear lean years—waked and beckoned. If she let him go now, he would go forever, back

where she could not follow, for she dared not tell him yet of her own changed fortunes, of the half million that had come to her from the eccentric old grandmother who had ignored her all her life. It had changed the others, barred her out of the old life and comradeship, and it would change Carr. She must have this hour, and then—A woman's face, half defined, seemed to mock her from the shadowed mirror, and yet—Oh, for the courage to dare all!

"Edith!" Carr had risen and was holding her coat. Their eyes met, his searching hers, long and deeply, finding the unspoken answer. In the shadow of the palms he stooped, touching the dusk cheek with his lips, and then they passed into the hurrying crowd.

A trustee from St. Imogene's, gaunt and disapproving, Col. Wilkes and the sexton made up the attendants at the forlorn little wedding in the hush of St. Thomas' great nave. With the touch of the ring, came the first shock of actuality, the first doubt of her own strength. There could be no juggling with the solemn words that made her Carr's wife—and yet, that other woman who had worn his name—she was somewhere to-day. Something of her thought came to Carr, and as they drove away from the old gray portals, he took her hand in his. "Edith, I have fully explained to the rector—he understands the legality of the divorce else he would have refused the rite to us. Are you satisfied?"

"Perfectly," she answered automatically; but the very fact of it thus made tangible, drove it home—the barrier that stood between them.

They took possession of the old Carr mansion at once. There was something boyish in his delight as he led her through the stately rooms, furnished in the magnificence of the past. He showed her the one in which he had spent the vacations, and another that had belonged to Mrs. Carr, his grandmother, and his one tender memory of the home. Her portrait hung above the mantel, fresh and fair in the quaint bridal gown.

"This room was hers when she came here a bride. It is yours now—" and Edith fingered the massive rosewood and faded satin with reverent fingers while Brax passed on to a door that opened noiselessly. "This was my grandfather's," and he flung it wide. Across the room his eager eyes met hers and there, between the two, seemed to fall a presence, that of the man and woman who had lived out their lives within those walls—lived and loved and died there. Carr's eyes held hers, as he stood framed in the doorway, and the bell of the bell of prime life since time began, whose runes no tongue may voice, flashed past the barrier of man's will. He made one step toward her where she stood, rose, flushed and wavering; then through the great house pealed a bell and a step came up the stairs.

Carr took the yellow envelope from the man's hand and tore it open with savage haste:

"The woman known as Madge Grandin, died last night in St. Vincent's hospital. Her age—"

Jenkins soft tread died upon the polished stair, and the telegram fluttered to the floor as the man and woman looked at one another, while the sunlight streaming across the pictured face of Mme. Carr awoke the dimpled mouth to a smile of benediction.

Fear the "Callao Painter." Naval officers who have made the cruise from the Atlantic to the Pacific at this time of the year are speculating as to the effect of what is known as the "Callao painter" upon the ships of the United States battleship fleet during their stay at Callao. The "Callao painter" is a peculiar condition of the water in the harbor at times, caused by the presence of sulphuretted hydrogen due to sewer gas and other causes. Ships painted white, as are those of Admiral Evans' fleet, have been known to turn a dirty brown or grayish black within two days after anchoring in the harbor of Callao, the change being attributed to the effects of the mysterious "Callao painter," and that despite the most persistent scrubbing. Whether Admiral Evans' ships are fated to encounter the "painter" and thus lose their gleaming whiteness time alone can tell, but if they do there will be unmistakable manifestations of disgust on the part of the bluejackets, to whom the cleanliness of the fleet is a matter of the keenest pride.

Nearing the End. Joe Lincoln, whose Cape Cod folks are well-known characters, recently attended a lecture. When asked how he liked it, he related this little story: A stranger entered a church in the middle of the sermon and seated himself in the back pew. After awhile he began to fidget. Leaning over to the white-haired man at his side, evidently an old member of the congregation, he whispered:

"How long has he been preaching?" "Thirty or 40 years, I think," the old man answered. "I don't know exactly."

"I'll stay then," decided the stranger. "He must be nearly done."—"Every-body's Magazine."

Great Missionary Is Dead. The death of Rev. Edward S. Hume in New York closed the career of a man who was born on the mission field in India, who had spent 32 years of his life for the cause of Christianity in the district of Bombay, and of whose family there are still 28 missionaries at work in India.

An Economical Place. Applicant for Kitchen Work—Ma'am, do you want a girl to wash dishes? Boarding House Keeper—No. The boarders clean them at table.—Judge.

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Is the liveliest afternoon paper published anywhere. It prints the news right up to the minute. Four or more editions every day. The regular price of The Times is \$5 a year, but you can get The

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BOTH ONE YEAR FOR

\$5.00

If you will send your order to this paper—NOT to The Times.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

You Read the Other Fellow's Ad

You are reading this one. That should convince you that advertising in these columns is a profitable proposition; that it will bring business to your store. The fact that the other fellow, advertiser is probably the reason he is getting more business than is falling to you. Would it not be well to give the other fellow a chance

To Read Your Ad In These Columns

Your Stationery

Is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

All the News

Everything that happens in the home town; the births, marriages, deaths, the social affairs, the comings and goings of the people—your neighbors; the notes of the schools and churches; all these and many other new and interesting things this paper will All the Time give you

Where Are Your Interests

Are they in this community? Are they among the people with whom you associate? Are they with the neighbors and friends with whom you do business?

If so you want to know what is happening in this community. You want to know the goings and comings of the people with whom you associate, the little news items of your neighbors and friends—now don't you?

That is what this paper gives you in every issue. It is printed for that purpose. It represents your interests and the interests of this town. Is your name on our subscription book? If not, you owe it to yourself to see that it is put there. To do so

Will Be To Your Interest

A Business Proposition

Did you ever stop to think, Mr. Business Man, that the news of your business is as much a part of the local events as a wedding or a church fair? The ladies are just as much interested in a new fabric you have on the shelves as they are in any home happening. Your store news and announcements in these columns will reach a large circle of eager buyers. This will enable you to sell your goods while they are new and fresh and you will not have to sacrifice later at remnant counter prices. Think it over.

Who will be President?

This is a presidential year, and every man must read to keep posted on politics. The

Courier-Journal

(HENRY WATTERSON, Editor)

Is a Democratic Newspaper, but it prints the news as it develops. One dollar a year is the price of the

Weekly Courier-Journal

But you can get that paper and

THE SUN

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.50

If you will give or send your order to this paper—NOT to the Courier-Journal.

Daily Courier-Journal \$6.00 a year.

Sunday Courier-Journal \$2.00 a year.

We can give you a combination cut rate on these if you will write this paper.

In Presidential Year 1908—Those Who Want the TRUTH Should Read "An Independent Newspaper"

THE EVENING POST DURING THE YEAR 1908.

COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A DAY

FREE—A New Kentucky Governor's Wall Atlas.

From Isaac Shelby to Augustus E. Willson.

All of Kentucky's Governors. The only complete collection now in existence. Every true Kentuckian should have a copy in his home or office.

JUST OFF THE PRESS is the new Kentucky map.

Engraved especially for the Evening Post at a cost of \$1,500.

In addition to this up-to-the-minute Kentucky map and pictures of all Kentucky's Governors, the complete names of all Kentucky towns is given, with pictures of all the Presidents of the United States, Rulers and Kings of all nations, steamship routes, statistical facts, and in addition to the above there are nine large maps of the United States, Panama Canal, Eastern and Western Hemispheres, reports of the last three national censuses and much other historical information.

This unique and valuable Atlas is FREE TO ALL EVENING POST SUBSCRIBERS. It is not now a subscription, send \$2.00 for a full year's subscription by mail or \$2.50 for six months' subscription. Understand that these rates are by mail only and that subscription price by carrier or agent is 10 cents per week.

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The best school on earth is the one that gives the best course in the shortest time and smallest expense and prepares the young people for the best positions.

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I have in my hands for sale a number of very fine Washington county farms, and if you are thinking of buying a farm it will pay you to call to see me before buying. I am prepared to quote some bargain prices on a few of the best farms in Washington county.



Before You buy see B. D. Lake, The Real Estate Man, Springfield, Ky.

FENWICK.

Miss Emma Adams, of Springfield, is with her parents at this place this week.

Miss Edna Smith, of Springfield, is spending this week with her aunt, Mrs. Myrtle Smith, of this place.

Mr. Otha Martin was the guest of Mr. Tom Bowles Saturday night.

Misses Mary Lena and Lula Clay Esperson were with Miss Hattie Bowles Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Reta Barker and brother, Edgar, were with their brothers at this place Friday night and Saturday.

Miss Sadye Fenwick was the guest brother, Lloyd Fenwick, of the Ridge, Friday night.

Miss Sadie Mayes spent last week with Miss Pearl Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Shewmaker and little daughter, Walele, and Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Fenwick, of the Ridge, Sunday.

Miss Lena Cissell, who is teaching school at Bear Wallow, was at home Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Dolph Barracks and wife spent Sunday with J. N. Bowles and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Barker and little son, Thursty, spent Sunday with Alvie Perkins and family.

Mrs. Mary McIlvoy is visiting relatives at this place this week.

Mrs. Nannie Fenwick and daughter, Louise, were in Mackville Saturday.

Mr. R. E. Case shipped a bunch of fat hogs Tuesday.

W. F. Logsdon spent Sunday night with A. L. Litsey and family.

Mr. Walter McLaughlin, of near Springfield, is erecting a new store house at this place. We hope he will soon be ready to begin business.

Mr. J. M. Smith and Mr. Will Bohannon will leave for Texas Wednesday for a two months' stay.

Farmers are very late with their crops this spring on account of so much rainy weather.

Hauling saw logs is the order of the day at this place.

Mrs. G. W. Fenwick and daughter, Nina, spent one day last week with her sister, Mrs. Nannie Fenwick, of this place.

Mr. T. J. Miller and wife, of Willisburg, attended church at this place Sunday morning.

MACKVILLE.

Mr. Edwin Parks, of Danville, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Less Bottoms and Mr. John Raney were in Perryville Sunday.

Mrs. Edd Britton and Mrs. John Shewmaker were in Harrodsburg Wednesday.

Mr. T. J. Miller and wife, of Willisburg, spent Sunday with Mrs. Lizzie Adams.

Messrs. Joe Wycoff and Zebert Hattchett were in Springfield Tuesday.

Miss May Haydon left Thursday for a several weeks' visit with friends in Louisville and Indianapolis.

Mr. George Keightley and wife spent Sunday at the home of Mr. W. B. Hattchett in Harrodsburg.

Mr. Chas. Dickerson and Mr. Rufus Foster, the telephone managers from Springfield, were in town Friday afternoon.

Mr. W. P. Hatchett was in Louisville Monday on business.

Mr. James Isham and family are attending the Beaumont commencement at Harrodsburg this week.

Mr. Wm. Lear is visiting his daughters, Mrs. Walter Thompson and Miss Zula Lear, of Indianapolis, this week.

Mrs. Lula Wycoff and Miss Minerva Raybourne were at Pleasant Grove Sunday afternoon.

Miss Jappa Barnett, of Chaplin, after spending two weeks with Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Barnett, has returned home.

Mr. Edgar Wilson and Mr. Harvey Leachman, of Pleasant Grove, were in town Sunday.

Mr. C. W. Oder left Monday for Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Raybourne and daughter, Margaret Steele, spent the latter part of last week with relatives near Harrodsburg.

Dr. and Mrs. W. R. Thompson spent Sunday at the home of Mr. W. B. Hattchett, near Lebanon.

Mr. Joe Campbell, of Louisville, was in town Thursday and Friday.

Miss Maggie Mae Hatt, who has been attending school at the Business University at Bowling Green, has returned home.

Mr. B. D. Lake and Mr. J. S. McElroy, of Springfield, were in town Wednesday.

Mr. Henry Graves and wife were in Springfield Sunday, being called there on account of the illness of Mrs. Nannie McMillan, who is very low with pneumonia.

Dr. Hyatt, of Willisburg, was in town Thursday.

Mrs. D. S. Yancey and son, Georgie, were in Harrodsburg Sunday.

Mr. Herbert Debaum, of Cornishville, was here Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Peter and Mrs. J. M. Smith visited relatives in Garrard county the latter part of last week.

Mr. Orcent Peter and wife were in Springfield Thursday.

Mr. J. G. Howell visited friends at Pleasant Grove last week.

Quite a number from this place attended the county examination, which was held at Springfield Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. W. P. Hatchett and Miss Mag Rose were in Springfield Tuesday.

Rev. Walker attended the District Conference at Hebron last week.

Had Lost Hope.

L. G. Botkin, Paris, Ky., says: "I had no hopes of saving my hogs, as some of them could not eat. I droned them with Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy and did not lose a hog." Sold by all druggists.

Real Hardship.

We speak of hardships, but the true hardship is to be a dull fool and permitted to mismanage our life in our own dull and foolish manner.—R. L. Stevenson.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

Enlarging Your Business



If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent

annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

THE DOLLAR AND THE PESO

Mexican Authorities Have Decided That There is a Definite Distinction Between Them.

The question in Mexico of what a "dollar" means has recently been authoritatively settled. The department of finance has decided that the word "dollar" shall mean the American gold dollar, and that when the Mexican silver dollar is meant the word "peso" shall be employed.

Some time ago an American resident at Tampico wrote "dollars" on a check, and the Tampico bank cashier to whom the check was presented paid the amount in gold values. The drawer of the check claimed that it was his intention to have silver paid. Litigation was threatened, but upon investigation the authorities decided against the drawer of the check. The Mexican ruling applies to all documents—notes, drafts, etc.—Mining World.

HANGING PICTURES DANGEROUS.

"Railroad casualties receive such wide publicity," said an insurance man, "that there is a common belief on the part of the public that one is more liable to accidents while traveling than when living the simple life in the confines of his home."

"As a matter of cold fact, statistics show that accident insurance companies pay more losses to people who get injured in their own homes or on their premises than they do to people hurt in railway accidents. Insurance companies pay more money to people who get hurt hanging pictures or taking stoves apart than they do to the victims of head-on collisions. It sounds strange, but it's the truth."

ONE ON THE GOOSE.

The hen was crossing the turnpike.

"Why does the hen cross the road?" banttered the smart goose.

"Because I have a nest at the bot-

tom of you well," retorted the hen. "Nest at the bottom of the well? Gracious! What ever induced you to have a nest at the bottom of an old dried-up well?"

"Why, I was advised to lay low. Anything else you would like to know?"

But the smart goose flapped her wings and vanished.

DARWIN JUBILEE IN 1909.

A movement is on foot to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the promulgation of the Darwinian theory. The Linnean society, to which Darwin first communicated his thesis, will have charge of the initial steps. A committee, composed of the officers of the society and Prof. Poulton and Oliver, has been appointed to take preliminary steps. Much interest is evinced in the celebration in scientific circles in London.—London Standard.

INJURED PRIDE.

The battleship roared with indignation to the full capacity of its siren.

"What's ailing you?" asked the collier, trembling at its own presumption.

"Why, the critics say I wear my belt too low, and me the smartest craft of the line."

"Well, your turret's on straight, anyhow," replied the collier.

POSSIBLY.

"You say that after the auto knocked you down and ran over you the chauffeur turned the machine and ran back toward you?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Why should he have done this if, as you claim, he had run over you purposely?"

"I s'pose he wanted to run over me again, your honor."

Can Go Long Without Food.

The eagle can withstand a 28-day fast.

BOOKER.

Bro. Benight preached his farewell sermon at New Hope last Sunday. A large crowd attended.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Edd Boblitt, a fine boy—Royal B.

Mrs. Joe Bishop, of Springfield, passed through here Friday evening en route to Maud to the sale of the late A. Shehan.

Messrs. Edd Riley, of Stringtown, and Love Settle are in Willisburg this week.

Mr. Bob Payne has returned from Chicago, Ill.

Messrs. Willie Houston, of Maud, and Love Settle were in Owensboro, Daviess county, last Tuesday.

Miss Lillie Pile spent last Friday with her sister, Mrs. Cathie Settle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ham Pile, of Mooreville, spent Sunday with their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Pile.

Mrs. J. L. Settle is slowly improving.

Messrs. George and Louis Kirsch spent Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Edd Pile.

Mr. Emmet Settle sold five calves to Mr. E. E. Wakefield, of Maud. Price unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mudd and little daughter, Eveline Louise, spent last Wednesday with Mr. Mudd's mother, Mrs. T. C. Mudd, of near Springfield.

Miss Fanny Loydane is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ollie Eddleman.

Mrs. Otis Settle spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Boblitt.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Riley, of Nelson county, spent Saturday night and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Pile.

Dr. Shehan, of Maud, was here Tuesday.

Mrs. Edd Pile and daughter, Catherine, and Mr. George Kirsch were at their father's, Mr. Louis Kirsch, Tuesday evening.

Miss Nannie Ellis, of Woodlawn, is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. Hardin.

Mr. Ham Shehan and sister, Mrs. Kate Shewmaker, attended the Shehan sale Friday.

Mrs. Emmet Settle and sister, Miss Lillie Pile, spent Tuesday with their sister, Mrs. Emma Riley, of Nelson county.

Mrs. Ham Shewmaker, of Nelson county, and Miss Whelton, of Chaplin, spent last Tuesday with Mrs. Kate Shewmaker.

Mr. Howard Tatum shipped a carload of hogs from here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Gostley and son, Robert, of Mt. Zion, and Mr. Roy Riley and sister, Miss Effie, of Nelson county, spent Sunday at Mr. Ed Pile's.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Mann have a fine boy at their house.

Messrs. Lloyd and Russell Yates and little sister, Mattie Yates, visited their sister, Mrs. Ophelia Settle, Sunday.

Mrs. Sallie Wilkison has returned to her home at Valley Hill, after a several weeks' stay with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Settle.

Mr. Emmet Settle visited at Mr. B. M. Pile's Sunday.

Master Harvey Riley, of Nelson county, spent Sunday with Master Theo. Boblitt.

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Mit Leachman, Jr., R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale red top sorghum seed. Price 25 cents a gallon.

C. L. Brady, Rt. 3, has for sale from 500 to 800 bushels of corn. Will sell in any amount, from half bushel, up.

W. P. Hatchett, Mackville, has for sale 45 head of young steers.

A. L. Perkins, Rt. 3, has for sale a good 3-year-old milk cow, with 3rd calf.

J. W. Shirley, Willisburg, has for sale a 7-year-old family mare.

T. T. Payne, Rt. 3, (on Mrs. Lizzie McLaughlin's place) has for sale about 50 bushels of corn.

Mrs. S. G. Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale Rhode Island Red eggs. 50c for 15.

Mrs. R. B. Cregor, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale S. C. Rhode Island Red eggs for hatching at 75c for 15. Also Barred P. Rock eggs at 40c for 15.

Mrs. Lizzie Booley, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale Pure Bred Single Comb Brown Leghorn and Barred Plymouth Rock eggs. 50c for 15. From pen.

Grundy Home, Rt. 2, has for sale Light Brahma eggs. 13 for 50c.

NOTICE.—If you are going to raise chickens raise the laying stock. Single Comb Brown Leghorn eggs for sale. Price reasonable. Mrs. C. C. Christie, Lebanon, Ky., Rt. 3.

Mrs. T. K. Smith, Springfield, has for sale white Leghorn eggs. 15 for 50c.

Mrs. L. N. Reed, R. F. D. 3, has for sale eggs from pure S. C. B. Leghorn stock. \$1.00 for 15 or \$1.50 for 30.

Mrs. C. N. Willett, Rt. 2, has for sale S. S. Hamberg eggs. 13 for 50c, 30 for \$1.00.

Mrs. John S. McElroy, Springfield, has for sale Black Minorca eggs. 50c for setting of 15.

G. T. Clements, Rt. 1, has for sale about 50 tons of nice timothy hay baled, and a lot of nice bright paled straw.

H. D. Stiles, Rt. 3, has for sale two fresh milk cows.

L. W. Campbell, near town, has for sale six work horses and one work mule. Call at Campbell's furniture store.

S. E. Shewmaker, Rt. 3, has for sale a good family mare, safe for a child to drive. Also a good milk cow.

Albert Hines, Rt. 3, has for sale a nice sow and nine pigs. Also six shoats which will weigh about 85 pounds.

David Cutsinger, Willisburg, Ky., has for sale 300 good locust post at 15 and 20c a piece.

Mrs. L. E. Ross, Pt. 1, has for sale White Pekin ducks at 50c for 12. Also two Pit Game roosters at 75c apiece.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey has for sale Buff Orpington eggs, 15 for \$1.00.

Mrs. S. B. Thompson, Rt. 3, has for sale the Big White Pekin duck eggs. 15 for 75c.

Mrs. R. D. Lake, Springfield, has for sale pure bred Buff Orpington eggs. 15 for 50c. Phone 75.

Mrs. J. I. Martin, Rt. 1, has for sale single comb Rhode Island Red eggs. From pen. \$1 and \$2 for 15. From yard, 50c for 15.

Mrs. Palmer Gostley has for sale Barred Plymouth Rock eggs.

How to Cure Your Piles

Due Often To Carelessness or Neglect and Stubborn to Cure

"The knife is not always necessary to cure even desperate cases of piles," says a doctor whose years and experience make him an authority. "Indeed," he says further, "I have known some very aggravated cases of long standing cured by a simple home remedy that restored to the bowels easy natural daily movements."

And the doctor is right, as many letters from cured people in various parts of the country prove. It suffers from piles, rectal tumors and ulcers would try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin they would often save themselves the terrible pain and danger and the heavy expense of a severe surgical operation.

Piles are often due to constipation and are always aggravated by it. Easy natural movements of the bowels such as are invariably produced by this famous laxative without pain or gripe do much to restore a normal healthy condition to the bowels and thus cure piles.

M. H. Miller, Moweaqua, Ill., says: "I have been troubled all my life with piles. I have tried many different doctors and numerous remedies, but found no relief until I used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I have used it as a laxative and stomach remedy for the past nine years and have no more trouble with piles." H. N. John, Minneapolis, Kan., says: "I suffered for four years with piles which were so bad that he could not work by a simple home remedy that restored to the bowels easy natural daily movements."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a safe sure remedy for constipation, restoring easy natural daily movements. It is the worst old chronic cases, yet so mild and pleasant to take mothers give it to their babies with splendid results. It is sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Syrup Pepsin Co., 212 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill., will send a free sample to anyone who has not used it and will give it a fair trial.

For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store.

WOOL WANTED!

The farmers of Washington and adjoining counties will do well to communicate with one of the undersigned before disposing of their wool. We want wool and will pay the highest prices. Will receive at points to suit farmers.

W. S. GIBBS, McCLURE & MAYES
SPRINGFIELD, KY.